

rowing and the words of the first verse translate something like this :—

1st verse. While we are journeying always let us Sing,  
That will be joyful ; SING THEN SING.  
In truth the Lord will be good to us,  
Mind then, praise Him and Sing .

2nd verse. He who would be slothful is not pleasing Him.  
Be very diligent - ROW THEN ROW,  
That you may please Him who is Our Lord  
Do not slothfully ROW.

Each verse has a central subject or command (in capitals above) in the third verse it is " work " ; 4th. " take care " ; 5th. " for ever and ever ;" 6th. " give thanks ;" 7th. " Shine " or " give out light ;" 8th. " Come ye " i. e. to Jesus.

Near the mouth of the river we halted for an hour along side of the York and Churchill schooner and had our tea with the Captain (Hawes is his name) as our guest. I met him at Moose Fort when I first landed there, he is now in charge of Churchill, and the schooner. After a prayer with him and his small crew, on the river's bank, we started on, and about 10 p.m. caught a light breeze, and hoisted our sail. We were now looking over a desolated waste of water and marsh for miles all round, with a lovely sky over head and hoped the wind would suffice to take us past our first difficulty during the night, namely, the shallow, shoaly, twenty mile wide mouth of the Nelson river. So Buckland and I spread our blankets and turned in for the night, but I really must enlarge upon that ! of course we had our camp blankets with us ; but besides these no bed but the hard boards and no canopy but the sky. The baggage etc., was not well stowed and only left us a space about four feet by three feet. The three feet was not long enough for us to be fore and aft, so we lay across the boat, and had a bed four feet long and three feet wide for the *two of us* ! ONLY right in the middle, just where our hips came, there was a plank which stuck up some one and a half inches above the rest, and across the bed. You cannot imagine the result and the sensations : if I lay on my back my hips suffered, if I lay on my side, the bed was so short and narrow, that my knees were jambed against the water barrel (or else on to B.'s back). I put in the night somehow with short broken naps, always more or less conscious of sore bones and numbed " sleeping " limbs, and was glad to get up before 6 a.m.